

# PIANOS

## Special Summer Bargains

The above are a few of the special summer bargains to be had at the Wissner Store.

This week is a harvest week for ready piano buyers. Anyone wanting a piano should come and see them. Most of these instruments can hardly be told from new, having come to us in exchange for Wissner Player Pianos. Reasonable payments accepted.

<b>WISSNER HALL &amp; SON SQUARE.</b> Mahogany tone Rosewood case, wound strings, ivory keys, 3 pedals. \$15	<b>LECKERLING UPRIGHT.</b> Mahogany case, carved panel, colonial design, ivory keys, Boudoir size. \$290
<b>WISSNER SQUARE.</b> Rosewood case, ivory keys, seven octaves, carved legs. \$25	<b>MURHEAD UPRIGHT.</b> Brass pedals, fancy panel, Boudoir size. \$75
<b>WISSNER SQUARE.</b> Walnut case, seven octaves, carved music rack, ivory keys. \$30	<b>LECKERLING.</b> Walnut case, late models, 3 pedals, full mellow tone, good as new. \$385
<b>WISSNER &amp; BOLLIVER SQUARE.</b> Mahogany case, hand carved legs, mahogany tone, perfect condition, seven octaves. \$40	<b>WISSNER UPRIGHT.</b> Studio size, mahogany case, fancy panel, carved legs rare bargain. \$215
<b>WISSNER UPRIGHT.</b> Burl walnut case, mahogany tone, carved legs, mahogany case, seven octaves. \$110	<b>GILBERT UPRIGHT.</b> Mahogany case, Boudoir size, 3 pedals, plain panel, up-to-date model. \$175
<b>WISSNER UPRIGHT.</b> Mahogany case, mahogany panel, 3 pedals, colonial design. \$160	<b>RICHARDSON UPRIGHT.</b> Largest size, colonial design, full tone, cannot be told from new. \$190
<b>WISSNER UPRIGHT.</b> Walnut case, mahogany panel, good as new. \$195	<b>MISSION PIANOS.</b> Brand new, sample styles, regular price \$300.00, during sale only. \$215

## WISSNER WAREROOMS

BROAD AND STATE STREETS

## THE GERMAN MIRROR MFG. CO.

Removed from 1766 Main St. to 747 East Main St. We do silvering and re-silvering looking glasses in all shapes, also picture framing. We call for and deliver. Workmanship guaranteed. Drop us a postal at

747 EAST MAIN STREET

## --TURKISH BATHS-- \$1

KEEP YOU IN PERFECT HEALTH AT

HOTEL ATLAS

European Style Apartments, Unsurpassed Grill Room and Cafe

JOHN F. FAY, 239 FAIRFIELD AVE. 4 Doors Above Broad St.

Class Furniture, Draperies and Novelties, re-upholstering and refinishing furniture, Shades and Curtains in all varieties.

Know of bedding made to order and made over. The only store of its kind in New England.

SIXTH EDITION—JUST READY

BE SURE AND OBTAIN A COPY BEFORE THIS IS EXHAUSTED

## The Wild Widow

By GERTIE DE S. WENTWORTH-JAMES

New Haven Union: "The book, like the proverbial widow, is so dangerous to fascinate in style that one does not see to commence to read it until they have time to finish it."

San Francisco Bulletin: "The Wild Widow" by Gertie De S. Wentworth-James is just as wild as the wildest. The searcher for the morbid under the glass of the white lights may save himself the trouble of the hunt and read this book. It seems to be a cross between Gogol's, The Absintheur, The Decameron of Boccaccio and a Literary Absorption. It might have been written by Poe's wife, but that lady grabbed a frenzied and unrepentant pen and let her imagination have full sway."

The Cincinnati Times-Star says: "As we introduce the 'Wild Widow' comes from England, where Paul de la Woeke's lived. Gertie De S. Wentworth-James is the authoress. It is a novel, 12mo, cloth, gilt; portrait of author. Price, \$1.50. Thousands are reading it; HAVE YOU?"

At all bookellers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by the publishers

EMPIRE BOOK CO., 68 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK

THE OLD HOMESTEAD CAFE

CORNER EAST MAIN AND WALTER STREETS  
Phone 514-6  
M. F. O'CONNOR, Prop.

## ORDERS PLACED

with the Post Office News Store in the Arcade for Newspapers and Periodicals, to be served at your home, or mailed to you, if away during the summer, will receive prompt and careful attention.

Post Office News Store 11 Arcade

## WHEN IN NEED OF A PRIVATE DETECTIVE TELEPHONE 963

EAGLE NATIONAL DETECTIVE AGENCY,

OFFICES CONN. NATL. BANK BLDG. 1022 MAIN STREET.  
Arel Johnson Superintendent.

We watch while you sleep Have you watched us grow?

It is only by having a watchman in your home that you can be sure of your property. We have a watchman in your home. We have a watchman in your home. We have a watchman in your home.

## The Man From Brodneyn's

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON

Copyright, 1908, by Dodd, Mead & Co.



He went out upon the west gallery and, utterly fagged, threw himself into an unexposed chair and stared through



A shout arose to his lips, but he lacked the power to give it voice.

He stared into the inscrutable night that hid the sea from view—the faithless, moaning, jeering sea!

When he awoke himself with a start, the gray, drizzly dawn was upon him. He had slept.

The next instant he was on his feet, clutching the stone balustrade with a grip of iron, his eyes staring from his head.

A shout arose to his lips, but he lacked the power to give it voice.

A faint smile grew in his face. His eyes were bright and full of triumph.

After a full minute of preparation he made his way toward the breakfast room outwardly as calm as a May morning.

Brown and Deppingham were asleep in the chairs. He shook them vigorously. As they awoke he said in the coolest, most matter of fact way:

"There's an American cruiser outside the harbor. Get up!"

## CHAPTER XXXII.

IN THE MARE GRAVE WITH SEAGOS.

DOWN in the village of Ararat there were signs of a vast commotion. Early risers and the guards were flying from house to house, shouting the news.

Outside the harbor lay the low, savage looking ship. Its guns were pointed directly at the helpless town. Its decks were swarming with white clothed men.

The village was forgotten. The strategy that had driven off the ships of peace was lost in the face of this ugly creature of war. Rasula's reign of strategy was ended.

"They will not fire! They dare not!" he was shrieking as he dashed back and forth along the dock. "It is chance! They do not come for Chase! Believe in me! The tug! The tug! They must not land!"

The crash of the long unused six pounder at the chateau, followed almost immediately by a great roar from one of the cruiser's guns, brought the panic to a crisis.

The islanders scattered like chaff before the wind, looking wild eyed over their shoulders in dread of the pursuing cannon ball, dodging in and out among the houses and off into the foothills.

Rasula, undaunted, but crazed with disappointment, stuck to his colors on the deserted dock. He cursed and raved and begged. In time two or three of the more canny, realizing that safety lay in an early peace offering, ventured out beside him. Others followed their example, and still others slunk trembling to the fore, their voices ready to protest innocence and friendship and loyalty.

They had heard of the merciless American gunner, and they knew in their souls that he could shoot the island into atoms before nightfall.

The native lawyer harangued them and cursed them and at last brought them to understand in a feeble way that no harm could come to them if they faced the situation boldly. The Americans would not land on British soil; it would precipitate war with England. They would not dare to attempt a bombardment; Chase was a liar, a mountebank, a dog! After shouting himself hoarse in his frenzy of despair he finally succeeded in forcing the men to get up steam in the company's tug.

All this time the officers of the American warship were dividing their attention between land and sea. Another vessel was coming up out of the misty horizon. The men on board knew it to be a British man-of-war!

Suddenly a party of white men approached the startled Rasula. A hundred eager hands were extended, a hundred voices cried out for mercy, a hundred Mohammedans beat their heads in abject submission.

Hollingsworth Chase, Lord Deppingham and his familiar figure in an ill fitting and faded foreign cap stride slowly, solemnly between the ranks of

humble Japatties. Close behind them came a tall, resolute grenadier of the Rapp-Thorberg army.

"Make way there! Make way!" Mr. Bowles was crying, brandishing the antique broadsword that had come down to Wyckholme from the dark ages. "Stand aside for the British government! Make way for the American!"

Rasula's jaw hung limp in the face of this amazing exhibition of courage on the part of the enemy. He was glaring insanely at the calm, triumphant face of the man from Brodneyn's, who was now advancing upon him with the assurance of a conqueror.

"You see, Rasula, I have called for the cruiser, and it has come at my bidding." Turning to the crowd that surged up from behind, cowed and cringing, Chase said: "It rests with you. If I give the word that ship will blow you from the face of the earth. I am your friend, people. I would do you no harm, but good. You have been misled by Rasula. Rasula, you are not a fool. You can save yourself even now. I am here as the servant of these people, not as their master. I intend to remain here until I am called back by the man who sent me to you. You have."

Rasula uttered a shriek of rage. He had been crouching back among his cohorts, panting with fury. Now he sprang forward, murder in his eyes. His arm was raised, and a great pistol was leveled at the breast of the man who faced him so coolly, so confidently.

Deppingham shouted and took a step forward to divert the aim of the frenzied lawyer.

A revolver cracked behind the tall American, and Rasula stopped in his tracks. There was a great hole in his forehead. His eyes were burning. He sank to the ground dead!

The soldier from Rapp-Thorberg, a smoking pistol in his hand, the other raised to his helmet, stepped to the side of Hollingsworth Chase.

"By order of her serene highness, sir," he said quietly.

"Good God!" gasped Chase, passing his hand across his brow. Deppingham, representing a shudder, addressed the stunned natives:

"Take the body away. May that be the end of all assassins!"

The King's Own came alongside the American when he was in town. Accompanied by the British agent, Mr. Bowles, Chase and Deppingham left the dock in the company's tug and stemmed out toward the two monsters.

The American had made no move to send men ashore.

Standing on the forward deck of the swift little tug, Chase unconcernedly accounted for the timely arrival of the two cruisers.

"Three weeks ago I sent out letters by the mail steamer, to be delivered to the English or American commanders, wherever they might be found. Undoubtedly they were met with in the same port. That is why I was so positive that help would come sooner or later. I knew that we'd need help, and I knew that if I brought the cruisers my power over these people would never be disturbed again."

"My word!" exclaimed the admiring Bowles.

"Chase, you may be a thespian, but you are the most dependable chap the world has ever known," said Deppingham, and he meant it.

The warships remained off the harbor all that day. The British captain consented to leave a small detachment of marines in the town to protect Chase and his bank. To a man the islanders pledged fealty to the cause of peace and justice. They shouted the names of Chase and Allah in the same breath and demanded of the latter that he preserve the former's beard for all eternity.

The King's Own was to convey the liberated heirs to Adan, whither the cruiser was bound. At that port a F. and O. steamer would pick them up. One white man elected to stay on the island with Hollingsworth Chase, who steadfastly refused to desert his post until Sir John Brodneyn indicated that his mission was completed. That one man was the wearer of the red jacket, the bearer of the king's commission in Japan, the undaunted Mr. Bowles.

The Princess Genevra, the wilful light deppening beauty in her blue gray eyes, avoided being alone with the man whom she was leaving behind. She had made up her mind to accept the fate inevitable. He had reconciled himself to the ending of an impossible dream. There was nothing more to say except farewell.

The last day dawned. The sun smiled down upon them. The soft breeze of the sea whispered the cure of destiny into their ears. It crooned the song of heritage; it called her back to the fastnesses where love may not venture in.

The chateau was in a state of upheaval. The exodus was beginning. The princess waited until the last moment. She went to him. He was standing apart from the rest, coldly indifferent to the pangs he was suffering.

"I shall love you always," she said simply, giving him her hand—"always, Hollingsworth." Her eyes were wide and hopeless; her lips were white.

He bowed his head. "May God give you all the happiness that I wish for you," he said. "The end!"

She looked steadily into his eyes for a long time, searching his soul for the

## \$20 Suits Made to Order for \$12

Extra Trousers FREE



Tailoring \$20 suits for \$12 and extra trousers free has whipped the "dullness" out of the usually "dull" August. Its just one single example of our money saving tailoring bargains in light, medium and heavy weights; styles and patterns graduate from extremes to the most conservative. Our display of woollens is the most complete in the city. And please remember with each suit we tailor

Extra Trousers FREE

Of course, our blinding guarantee holds good on this low price tailoring as well as when prices are normal during the busy seasons. But just now \$12 does the work of \$20.

NO DELAYS—QUICKEST TAILOR SERVICE

Write or Call for FREE SAMPLES

## 99¢ a Leg

Trousers Made to Order

They're short mill ends and remnants of woollens. Just as good as when in the complete bolt. The styles are for dress, business, office, working and outdoor, while the weaves vary from light to heavy weights. Other high grade tailors could not tailor these trousers for less than double our price. The demand will limit one pair to each customer. You have your choice of three lots.

\$1.98, \$2.60, \$3 Per Pair

English Woolen Mills Co.

1134 MAIN STREET Half Block North of Fairfield Ave.

## ACORN STOVES & RANGES

Our stock comprises all sizes and grades. If in need of a Range be sure to see an Acorn

EVERY ONE GUARANTEED

THE WENTWORTH FURNITURE CO., Inc.

115 JOHN STREET COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHER

## FINE Wines and Liquors

BRIDGEPORT DISTRIBUTING CO.,

102 STATE STREET, NEAR PUBLIC MARKET

California Port or Sherry, 75 cents per gallon.

Port, Sherry, Tokay, Muscatel, Rhine Wine, etc.

Full quart Sherwood Rye Whiskey, \$1.00.

Cooking Brandy, Liquors, Cordials, Ale and Lager Beer.

Free Delivery. Telephone 284-3

## PERFECT PURITY

In ice can not be absolutely possible where the ice contains dirt, dead leaves, small twigs and other foreign matter—but you've often seen such things in natural ice.

## HYGIENIC ICE

Is frozen from filtered and distilled water, therefore the water is absolutely pure before the freezing process commences. That is why HYGIENIC ICE itself is pure and wholesome and why so many people insist upon having it.

THE NAUGATUCK VALLEY ICE CO.

421 HOUSATONIC AVENUE Telephone Downs Town Office 154 FAIRFIELD AVENUE

## IRA GREGORY & CO., Established 1847

Branch Office 972 Main Street Main Office 262 Stratford Avenue

COAL

Try Sprague's Extra

ICE COAL WOOD HIGH GRADE LEHIGH COAL

Sprague Ice & Coal Co.

East End East Washington Ave. Bridge Telephone 710

COAL and WOOD

Flour, Grain, Hay and Straw, and RETAIL

Telephone 481-8 A 9 a.m. BERKSHIRE MILLS

ABSOLUTELY CLEAN COAL GUARANTEED

SCREENED BY A NEW MACHINE

just installed, and we invite customers to call at our yard and see it in operation. Coal is advancing in price each month at wholesale and must soon advance at retail.

DO NOT DELAY ORDERING

WHEELER & HOWES,

944 MAIN ST. Yard, East End Congress Street Bridge



There was a single shot from the King's Own.

single shot from the King's Own, a reverberating farewell.

Hollingsworth Chase turned away at last. There were tears in his eyes, and there were tears in those of Mr. Bowles.

"Bowles," said he, "it's a beastly shame they didn't think to say good-by to old man Skaggs. He's in the same grave with us."

(To be Continued.)

CURED HAY FEVER AND SUMMER COLD.

A. S. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed only to aggravate it. Fortunately I insulated upon having Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success."

Small, local agent.